

## [Interview with Vito Cacciola #29]

Paper No. 29

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Interview with

Vito Cacciola

By

Merton R. Lovett

“As well as remembered.”

### INTERVIEW WITH VITO CACCIOLA

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(from memory)

“Thanka you, my eye, it is no different. It preventa me from reading de fine print.

“Yes, some day de doctor will cuta off de obstruction. Then I shall see clearly once more. I trya not to worry. I maka thanks that I got one good eye.

“Last summer in de morning I woulda go to de Dane Street Beach. Does you knowa de rocks there and de tree? There I woulda sit. With de Bible and de notebook I would maka study. I also studied de nature which is de worka of God.

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"On gooda days the view it is beautiful, almost so pretty as it de ocean by Sicily. There is de sailboats which reminda me of de swans. De islands are washa by blue water. De white waves, which breaka on them, look lika they is suds of soap. There is million sparkles on de ocean.

"One Sunday I go to sleep and geta a vission. I dream I has become blind. Nothing can I see. Without sight I must walka to hom, de shop. It is terrible feeling. In 2 my dream I feara much de autos. I know not which way I go. I heara de children talka and laugh, but I cannot see them. De birds singa, but they is undiscovered because everything is dark.

"Then I waka up. By gracious, is I glad? I seea de beach and de peoples who maka fun. It is a most wonderful. I feela so happy, I pray and giva thanks. Yes, one eye is not to be despiced. No eye at all is most awful calamities.

"Calamities? That meana unfortunateness. See, I writa it in my book.

"No, I does not swim. I goes to beach to maka meditations. How you thinka I look in swim suit? Hah! I am no longer so young and handsome. De childrens woulda think I was de little whale.

"Sometimes now I go to mass. It maka happy my brother Peter and my smalla niece.